

# PRIEST MYSTERY IS CLEARING CAPTAIN TELLS OF WRECK

Weather—Fair and colder to-night; Friday clear.

## NIGHT EDITION

## The

"Circulation Books Open to All."



## World.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1909.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## FOURTH M'ADOO TUNNEL TO NEW JERSEY FINISHED; NO LIFE LOST IN WORK

Last Blast at Noon To-Day  
Connects Bores From Either  
Side of Hudson.  
TRAINS TO RUN JULY 1.  
Projectors, Builders and Guests  
Celebrate Opening of Last  
Tube of System.

### CHRONOLOGY OF HUDSON TUNNELS.

#### HOBOKEN TUNNEL.

Work begun 1878 by D. C. Haskin  
and abandoned 1880.  
Work resumed 1880 by Pearson &  
Son and abandoned.  
Work resumed 1882 by McAdoo.  
Tubes joined March 11, 1904.  
First train run Feb. 15, 1908.  
Formally opened Feb. 25, 1908.

#### JERSEY CITY TUNNEL.

Work begun March 15, 1905.  
Cortland street tube cut through  
Jan. 25, 1909.  
Fulton street tube cut through  
March 11, 1909.

The last blast was fired in the McAdoo tunnels under the North River this afternoon and the lower tubes between New York and Jersey City are now open all the way through. The Cortland street tube was finished several days ago. The one opened today is the Fulton street tunnel and the blast was fired under the river bed at a point about 300 feet out from the foot of Fulton street.

Chief Engineer Jacobs and 25 workmen and a party of guests, were in the air chamber on the New Jersey side of the narrow wall of rock between the tunnel that had been pushed out from the Jersey shore and the connecting hole that had been bored from the New York side.

As the noise of the explosion died away Engineer Jacobs and his men made a rush for the opening. They scrambled over the rocks and into the New York tunnel. As is inevitable in all such engineering enterprises the connecting ends of the tunnel joined exactly.

#### Trains Running July 1.

It was a big day for William G. McAdoo, whose mind conceived the idea of the tunnels and whose genius and energy made possible a successful exploitation of the plan. Just five years ago to-day the work of cutting the tunnels was begun. Trains will be running through the tube completed to-day and into the Hudson Terminal Building on July 1.

Mr. Jacobs made a speech to the workmen when the party had passed through the opening left by the blast. He congratulated the working force, said that he never had a better lot of men under him and announced that every man on the job would find an extra day's pay in his wages at the end of the week. It is perhaps needless to remark that Mr. Jacobs' speech made a great hit.

When the ceremonies in the airlock were over and an American flag and the Union-Jack—Mr. Jacobs' flag—had been fastened together on the wall of the tunnel at the junction point, there was a celebration at the shore end of the tunnel, where Mr. McAdoo and a party of about one hundred guests had assembled. Among those who congratulated Mr. McAdoo were William C. Flisk and Philip Flisk, his financial associates; former Police Commissioner William McAdoo, E. T. Munger, H. L. Denny, William H. Barnum, J. V. Davies and W. C. Kinney. Mr. Flisk and Mr. McAdoo talked about the tunnels and others made congratulatory speeches.

#### No Life Lost in Construction.

Mr. McAdoo's remarks were in the nature of a tribute to his associates and his working force. He said he was proud of the fact that the tubes had been completed without the loss of a single human life and with a remarkably clear record for accidents. He promised that trains between New York and Jersey City will be entering the Hudson Terminal by the Cortland street tube and leaving it by the Fulton street tube on the first day of July.

## TWIN BROTHER MARRIED HER, NOT HE, PILGRAM SAYS

George, Charged With Bigamy, Says Elusive Thomas Is Complainant's Husband.

"CHARLIE" IN CASE, TOO.

He's the Man Who Drove Missing Double from Home, George Says.

A wicked twin brother was blamed by a man who said his name was George Pilgram when he was arraigned in Yorkville Police Court to-day charged with bigamy. The warrant upon which he was arrested was issued for the arrest of Thomas Pilgram, which is his proper name, according to Mrs. Susan Norris Pilgram, of No. 1164 Second avenue.

But Pilgram said that Thomas is his wicked twin brother, and they can't be told apart. He admitted having boarded with the woman who claims to be his first wife, but would not furnish an adequate explanation as to how his twin brother came to marry her. The Magistrate held him in \$500 bail for trial.

Mrs. Susan Norris Pilgram married Thomas Pilgram at Mariner's Snug Harbor, Staten Island, on Sept. 1, 1901. A girl was born to them and was named Lavinia. The couple lived together at Stapleton until a year and a half ago, when her husband disappeared. Mrs. Pilgram says.

Soon after her husband left her Mrs. Pilgram moved to No. 1164 Second avenue, which is between Sixty-first and Sixty-second streets. And on July 26, 1908, a man giving the name of George Pilgram picked the East Sixty-first Street Methodist Episcopal Church as the place for his marriage.

Tore Her Marriage Certificate. He went to live at No. 204 East Seventy-seventh street. Mrs. Pilgram, formerly of Staten Island, was walking up First avenue last Tuesday afternoon, when she spied him stepping out of a store with a package under his arm.

She followed him to the house at No. 204 East Seventy-seventh street and watched there until he came out. He did not see her. By inquiring in the neighborhood she learned that the name of the man she had followed was George Pilgram, and that he was married and lived in a flat on the second floor.

## DIMOCK'S CAPTAIN TELLS OF CRASH AND PERIL OF 100

With Bow of His Steamer in Side of the Hall, He Pushed Sinking Vessel to Shore.

TOOK OFF PASSENGERS.

With His Own Steamer Rapidly Filling, He Beached Her When About to Go Down

(Special to The Evening World.)

ORLEANS, Mass., March 11.—Capt. John A. Thompson, of the wrecked steamer H. F. Dimock, to-day told to The Evening World correspondent the story of the collision of his vessel with the Horatio Hall.

"We left New York at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in a moderate fog," he said. "There was nothing out of the ordinary run until after we reached the Cross Rip, when it breezed up sharply from the south and the blackest fog I think I ever saw set in. Just after I had rounded the Pollock Rip Lightship, about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, I first heard the horn of the Hall."

"Before I realized it the vessels came together with a crash! The Dimock cut big into the hull of the Hall."

Held Steamer in Gap.

"After the collision I saw at once that the Hall was going to go under, and I put the Dimock full speed ahead into the gap in her side to keep the water out and to get the Hall into shoal water so her decks would be above the surface."

"While I held the Dimock in the Hall's side we took aboard the passengers of the Hall. After the Hall took bottom we backed away to see what damage we had sustained."

"I patched the Dimock's bows with canvas as well as I could and filled our aft tanks to raise her bow out of water. Then I got up anchor when the fog lifted, and as the sea was rising, got to leeward of the Hall so her men, who were alongside her in the boats, could drop down to us, and we took them aboard. Then I started north. At the end of an hour's run from the Pollock Rip Lightship I found more water in the hold than the sounding tube had shown us, as the tube had been stopped up. There was seven feet of water in the forehold, and it showed there was an unsuspected hole somewhere in the bottom."

"I had over one hundred people on board at this time, and as I had only two lifeboats of my own and one of the Hall's I headed the Dimock for the nearest land at full speed. "Before we got into seven fathoms the ship was five feet down by the head, and was listed to port 30 degrees. The Dimock went on the beach easily at 1.45 yesterday afternoon, and with all those people aboard it was a relief to hear her hit the sand."

The Dimock could not have kept afloat five minutes longer.

Both Steamers in Bad Way.

"The life savers of the Orleans station promptly came to our assistance, and Capt. Charles landed the passengers and crew quickly and safely." CHATHAM, Mass., March 11.—A rough gale from the northwest to-day was sweeping the scene of the collision between the steamers H. F. Dimock and Horatio Hall. Clear weather disclosed the upper deck and pilot-house of the Hall just above the water in Pollock Rip Sluic, with the steamer North Star, 2 the same line, standing alongside the sunken vessel. Fifteen miles away on the off side of Cape Cod lay the stranded Dimock, her stern swung around broadside to the beach and the tide flowing into a great gap in her starboard bow big enough for a horse and wagon to pass through.

The passengers of the two steamers and the crew of the Horatio Hall, who were landed through the surf yesterday by the life-savers with six coal-passers from the Dimock, who came ashore early this morning, took a morning train from Orleans for their destinations, leaving the two steamers in the hands of the wreckers.

With the Dimock ashore on Nauset Beach, the Hall sunk in Pollock Rip Sluic, the steamer Massachusetts anchored on Martha's Vineyard and the barkentine Ladysmith on the beach at Fisher's Island. It was apparent that the fog yesterday was unusually baffling to navigation, and that there would be plenty of wrecking operations for some weeks to come.

## 3-TON CORNICE IS BLOWN FROM BROADWAY ROOF

Two Persons and Two Teams Injured by Crash From Seventh Story.

HURLS MAN OFF HOUSE.

Gale at Fifty-four Miles an Hour Causes Wreck Through City.

(Special to The Evening World.)

A gale that blew out of the northwest at fifty-four miles an hour did lots of minor damage among New York house-tops to-day, and caused at least two serious accidents.

A big cornice was torn off the combing of the Broadway Trust Company Building. It dropped into Eighth street, injuring two foot travellers, putting a couple of delivery wagons out of business and tying up the thoroughfare for half an hour.

In Harlem the gale picked up a man and threw him bodily over the edge of a roof, but he lit on a cushion of softened earth and was not killed.

The fall of the cornice from the top of the seven-story building of the trust company at the northeast corner of Broadway and Eighth street caused a big scare in the wholesale district.

Fell With Mighty Crash.

Under the pressure of the wind the tin gingerbread work which ran around the roof edge of the building began to tear loose and curl up. Strip by strip the heavy ornamentation became detached, bringing its backing of planking with it, and at intervals of a few seconds the entire mass on the Eighth street side, weighing probably three tons, dropped with a succession of mighty crashes upon the sidewalk and roadway below, ballooning out into irregular parachute shapes.

Fortunately, most of the passing pedestrians and teams, being warned by the tearing sound above their heads, had a moment or two of grace in which to get to safety. Two wagons, both belonging to box manufacturers and both loaded with pasteboard cartons, were caught. One, belonging to Hendon & Rappaport, No. 9 Jones street, was broken down so flat that the horses could not run away, but threshed around blindly, half covered by debris, until somebody cut their traces. The driver, Frank Ferrell, of No. 84 Jackson avenue, Bronx, was dung ten feet away, but got off without a scratch. The hood of the wagon saved him from death.

Crushed Truck in Debris.

The other wagon belonged to the Joseph Walter Box Company, No. 6 Murray street. Driven by Edward Stein, of No. 140 Boone avenue, Bronx, the team had just rounded the corner when the cornice began to come down. The truck was crumpled down flat on its flattened wheels and one of the horses was completely buried under twisted tin and scrolwork and shattered boards. The animal was so badly hurt and scared that a policeman shot him. Stein was gashed about the face by flying scraps.

Two Brooklyn passers-by, David Goldspaul of No. 30 Bushwick avenue, a clerk, and Michael Pierce, of No. 55 St. Mark's place, a helper, were caught under one segment of the overthrown cornice. The fact that the tin spread out balloon fashion as it came flying down possibly saved them from being crushed to death. As it was, they escaped with cuts and bruises.

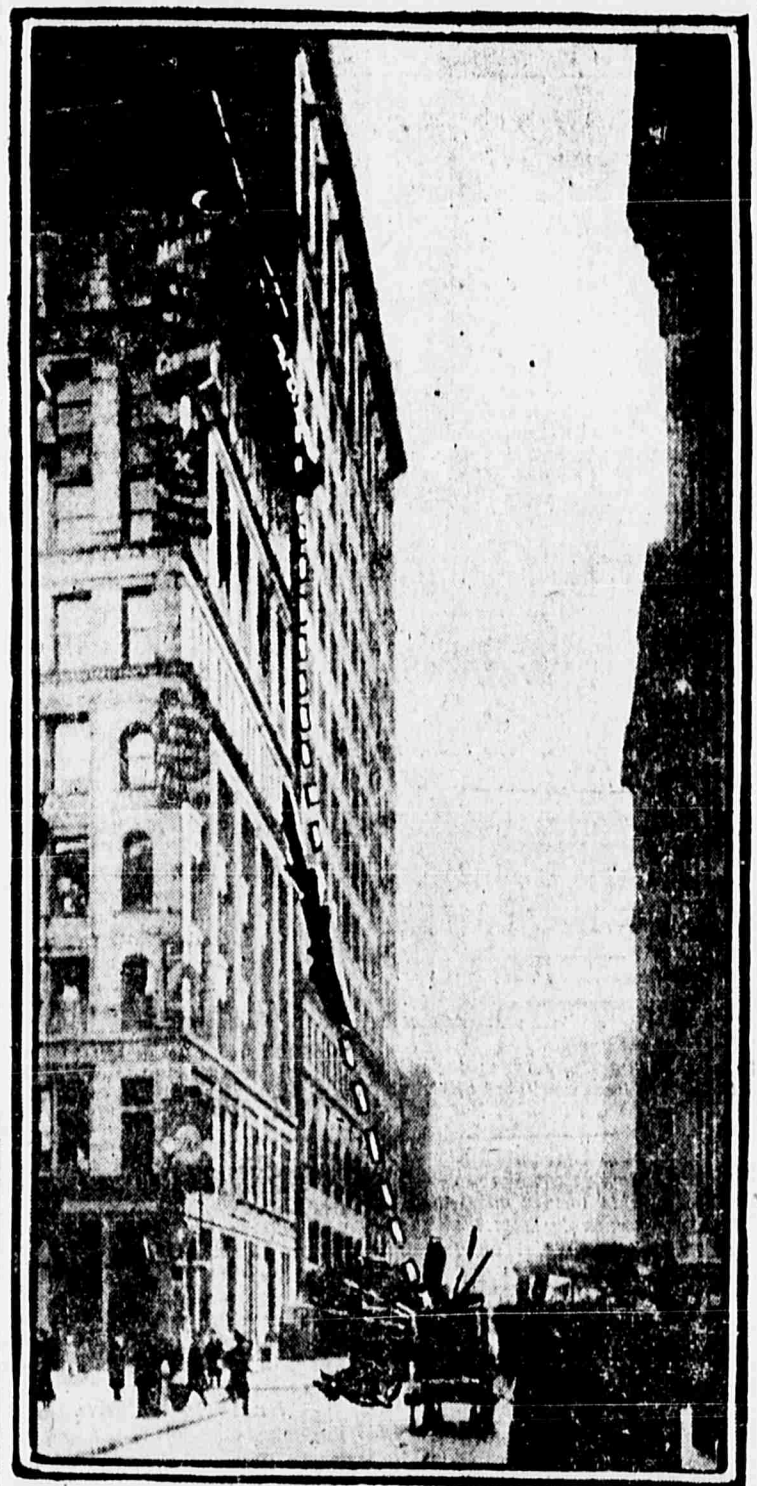
An ambulance surgeon patched these two up and took them both to St. Vincent's Hospital, suffering from shock. Reserves from Fifth street station, the Mercer street station and the Traffic Squad's substation in Ninth street, took charge of the situation, closing Eighth street until temporary repairs could be made. The remaining section of cornice on the Broadway facade was securely shored up before travel was resumed along the pavement below.

FELL FORTY FEET, BUT WILL GO BACK TO GET THE JOB.

If Antonio Laritona doesn't get the job he sought in the Bronx to-day some troupe of tumblers may pick him up, as he made a good record this morning. Antonio plunged forty feet into a cellar, with three somersaults and various ricochets against beams and scantling. When he got through he announced he was ready to go to

## Scene of Wreck on Broadway Caused by Fall of Cornice

Photographed Especially for The Evening World by a Staff Photographer



## FIFTEENTH BABY KEEPS KLEIN OUT OF ANOTHER JOB

Poor Man, Too, Who Expected Work To-Day, After Long Hard Luck Struggle.

Charles Klein, one of the charter members of the Anti-Race Suicide and Stork Society, thinks he has more hard luck than should properly be passed out to a man who has so literally obeyed the Scriptural quotation touching on multiplication of the human species.

Last fall his house over in East New York burned, with no insurance. He moved up to Harlem and right after that he lost his job as a carpet layer. Ever since he has been looking for work. He had an appointment for this morning with a man who might give him another job, but one of those things which are constantly coming up in the Klein family interfered to keep him at home, and so he lost the chance.

Klein, with only part of his street wardrobe on, came tearing up to Policeman Garrigan early to-day and told him that a doctor was wanted right away in the Klein flat on the fourth floor of No. 274, and would Garrigan please ring up an ambulance? Garrigan was by way of being something of a family man himself and he lost no time. He and Phelan, his partner, from the next beat, got Dr. Smith from the Harlem Hospital.

After a while Dr. Smith came out into the hallway of the apartment-house, where the two policemen and Klein were waiting, and told them it was a fine boy and Mrs. Klein was doing very well. "You seem to have some other children, judging from signs around the place," said the ambulance surgeon to Klein.

"Sort of," said Klein. "The young fellow who's just arrived makes the fifteenth and ten of them are alive. The oldest is fourteen."

## GIRLS SAIL AWAY; THEIR CHAPERON IS LEFT BEHIND

Mrs. Brainard Too Late for Bermuda Boat, but Charges Were Not.

Two pretty misses are on the high seas on their way to Bermuda, and their chaperon—that was to have been, is right here in Manhattan wondering and worrying. The two are the Misses Helen and Margaret O'Connell, who live at No. 251 West One Hundredth street, and are not yet out of their teens. Their folks had consented to let them make the trip only after Mrs. C. T. Brainard, wife of a publisher, of No. 125 Fifth avenue, had said she was willing to be their escort. Mrs. Brainard has been ill, and under the advice of her physicians, was to have sailed to-day on the Prince George of the Bermuda Line.

The sailing hour was 11 o'clock, but one of the advertisements in the papers had it marked for an hour later. The Misses O'Connell were on the ship bright and early. They had all their traps and things in their cabin and wondered why the chaperon didn't arrive. Just before sailing time they took a look over the pier, but finally went back aboard, thinking Mrs. Brainard might have passed them. They were on deck when the Prince George warped out into the stream and started down to the bay.

Twenty minutes later a carriage drove up to the pier and Mrs. Brainard accompanied by her husband and Miss Maude Odell, of Forty-fourth street and Madison avenue, stepped out. Mrs. Brainard will take the next boat that sails, and in the mean time the Misses O'Connell will have to get along as best they may unchaperoned.

OUTDOOR AMERICA Edited by Captain Whitney. A Magazine Within a Magazine—a recognition of the Country Life Movement—new, purposeful and interesting. Collier's, March 15th. On sale now, 1c.

## WOMAN COLLAPSES AT BIER OF PRIEST; GIVES MURDER CLEW

"I Must Tell," Mrs. Samsen Sobs as She Gazed on Slain Newark Pastor—Husband Had Overheard Plan to Kill in Church.

TOLD NAMES OF PLOTTERS TO WIFE, BUT SHE "FORGETS."

She Is Detained and Detectives Hunt the Husband—Girl's Story of Previous Attempt On Life of Father Anson That Failed.

In the midst of wailing hundreds who thronged the rectory of St. Stanislaus Church in Newark this afternoon, after the body of the murdered pastor, Father Erasmus Anson, had been laid out in state, a detective noticed a woman, more hysterical than the others, who was sobbing, "I cannot keep it back any longer. I must tell. I must tell."

The detective, John Smith, of the Prosecutor's office, had noticed the woman as more vehement in her lamentations than any of the other parishioners. Through an interpreter he learned what she had been saying and placed her under arrest. He led her quietly out of the church and took her to the Fourth Precinct station.

There she said she was Mrs. Adam Samsen, of No. 27 Jones street. She said that her husband, who works in a Bloomfield mill, had overheard threats against the life of the priest on Sunday night while at a meeting of the St. Kazinerus Society, made up of young men, in the church basement. He told his wife that there was a plot to assassinate Father Anson and mentioned some names which the woman could not recall.

## KILLED BROTHERS IN BATTLE OVER WIVES' QUARREL

Coroner's Jury Exonerates Vantrint, but Case Is Taken to Grand Jury.

Although a coroner's jury absolved Alfred Vantrint from blame to-day for killing his brothers Emil and Victor at his home, No. 42 West One Hundred and Forty-first street, last month, Assistant District Attorney Ward would not consent to the discharge of the exonerated man. The witnesses were taken from the Coroner's Court to the Grand Jury room. Mr. Ward stating that he would try to have Alfred Vantrint indicted for murder.

The testimony showed that Alfred shot at Emil in defense of his home and his life, and accidentally hit Victor, with whom he was on friendly terms. The Coroner's jury held that the slaying of Emil was justifiable and that Alfred could not be held responsible for the accidental death of the other brother. There was bad blood between Emil, who was of a quarrelsome disposition, and Alfred. Both men were married. The trouble arose over a disagreement between their wives. Alfred made some remark about Emil's wife which the latter announced would have to be recanted or blood would flow.

Victor, who was unmarried, lived with Alfred in a flat at the West Forty-first street address. They had been told that Emil had threatened to visit their home and kill Alfred, and Alfred had purchased a revolver.

Detectives were immediately dispatched to Bloomfield to find Samsen and get from him the names of those he had overheard plotting to kill the priest. The wife was detained as witness.

Planned Death in Church. That the assassins had planned to kill Father Anson in the church office so early as Tuesday night last is the belief of the police, who have been questioning hundreds of parishioners since the murder.

Dorothy E. Groenack, an eleven-year-old little girl, of No. 254 Prince street, Newark, told a story to-day which seems to back up this theory of a thwarted ambush in the church itself. She said that at 8 o'clock Tuesday night she entered the church, thinking a choir rehearsal was to be held. She had scarcely got inside when she saw a smooth-faced man enter and hide behind a pillar. He wore a brown overcoat and was well dressed. The child said that soon after the stranger appeared Father Duga, the assistant of Father Anson, came in. The man behind the pillar looked closely at Father Duga, and then went out of the church.

Others Saw the Man. Father Duga says he too noticed the man, and the child's story is also confirmed by Miss Caroline Michnoski, who was with her. Miss Michnoski says further that she saw two men running away from the rectory yesterday after the shooting, and she thinks that one of them was the man she had seen in the church on Tuesday night.

Detective Shutsky, of the Prosecutor's staff, to-day arrested William Oleseki, of No. 103 Charlton street, and took him to the Fourth Precinct station-house, where he was locked up as a suspect. This makes nine men who have been arrested on suspicion of knowing something of the murder, but the police to-day, acting on the advice of Prosecutor Nott, discharged four of the prisoners. The other five will be held until a thorough investigation of their movements at the time of the murder can be made.

Detectives Tuttle and Horter, of the local force, who spent the greater part of yesterday and last night in Paterson looking for clues, returned to Newark to-day, but refused to make any statement. They were in Newark only a short while when they started for

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